

Sneaker Pimps

"Sick"

Visit "[Sick](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'll play your games with your sex, with electric shocks
Learn to let myself loose and be the dummy in your
snapshots
I'll play your games, learn to get on with your backward
fans
Stick my body in the sun and help to get rid of the white
tan, tan

And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me

I'll play your games marking names with the blackest
thoughts
If you're building me up to be the target for your cheap
shots
I'll play your games, keep a blind eye on the main
chance
Strip my body of its skin and try to cancel out the white
trash, trash

And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me

I'll play your games if your aim is for the quick fix
'Cause I know what you wanted and I know how you got
it
I'll play your games if you play out in the fast lane
Learn to jump into the road, learn to save a little lost
face, face, face

And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me

And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me
And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me

And maybe then you wouldn't get so sick of me

Visit [Sneaker Pimps](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.